

Welcome to
Cowen First Baptist Church



Worship Service
September 15, 2024

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Greeting, Prayer Requests, and Prayer

Corporate Scripture Reading

Isaiah 53:1-6

Congregational Singing

*Psalm 45 O King, You are Most Worthy
Praise Him, Praise Him*

2013
1869

Offering and Doxology

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 49:7-11; Matthew 10:16-25

Congregational Singing

I Must Tell Jesus

1894

Message

John 15:18-6:4 Without a Cause

Congregational Singing

The Son of God Went Forth to War

1827

The gospel is the announcement that God has defeated the powers of sin and death, and that He has saved sinners from His own promised wrath through the perfect life, death, and resurrection of His Son, Jesus Christ, and by grace alone, through faith alone, the perfect righteousness of Christ is credited, to the accounts of sinners.

Isaiah 53:1-6

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? **2** For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. **3** He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. **4** Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. **5** But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. **6** All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

September Birthdays

Frank Woods	September 2
Chris Mullens	September 4
Melissa Barnett	September 13
Debbie Snyder	September 16

September 8 Worship Service
Attendance 26
Offering \$1,350.00

Psalm 45 O King, You are Most Worthy

Matt Searles 2013

1. O King, You are most wor - thy; of men You are the
 2. Your throne will last for - ev - er; With jus - tice You shall
 3. O bride, for - sake all oth - ers. Don't give your love a -
 4. This King will reign for - ev - er, His sons up - on the

best. Your words are true and gra - cious; You are for - ev - er
 reign. You love all that is right - eous and hate all e - vil
 broad. The King de - sires your beau - ty, so hon - or Him, your
 earth, and ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion will tell of His great

blessed. Take up Your sword in splen - dor, ride forth in maj - es -
 gain. So God has rich - ly blessed You with joy a - bun - dant -
 Lord. The gown He gives is glo - rious; the threads are twined with
 worth. All na - tions will soon praise Him and fall down at His

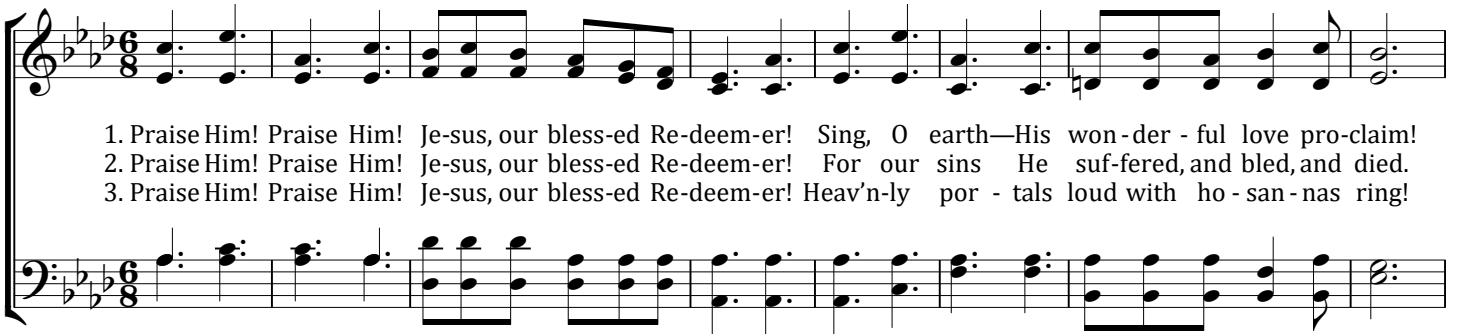
ty, for jus - tice and mer - cy and true hu - mil - i -
 ly. Your robes are all fra - grant. Your courts are i - vo -
 gold, in shim - mer - ing col - ors, the en - vy of the
 feet. His king - dom es - tab - lished, where truth and mer - cy

ty. Your ar - rows pierce Your en - e - mies, You march a - cross the
 ry. There prin - cess - es at - tend You, sweet mu - sic from of
 world. A joy - ful crowd is with her, with glad - ness now they
 meet. O Je - sus, we a - dore You, our Lov - er and our

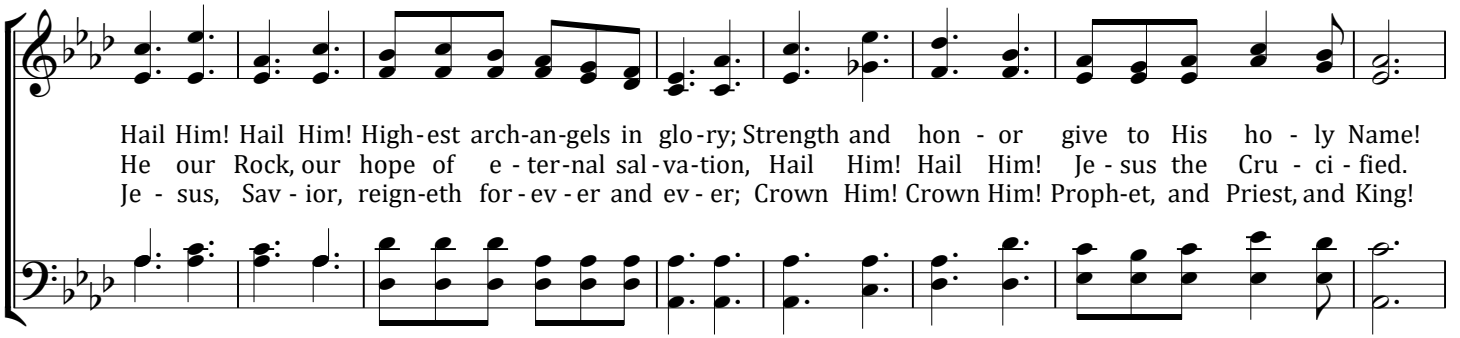
land. The peo - ples and the na - tions a - gainst You can - not stand.
 old. Your fu - ture queen a - waits You ar - rayed in fin - est gold.
 sing, and fi - nal - ly she en - ters the pal - ace of the King.
 King. Your church, Your bride is wait - ing and so to You we sing.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

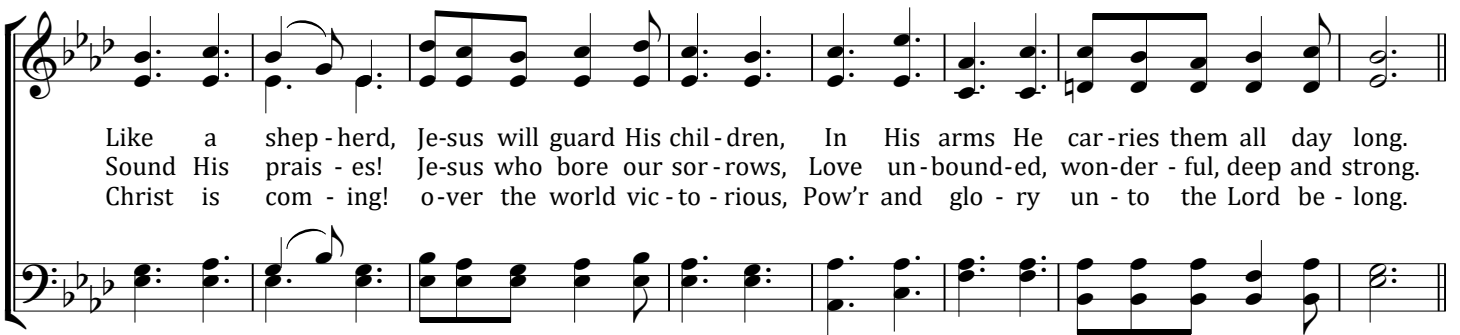
While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being. Psa. 146:2



1. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His won-der - ful love pro-claim!
2. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died.
3. Praise Him! Praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring!

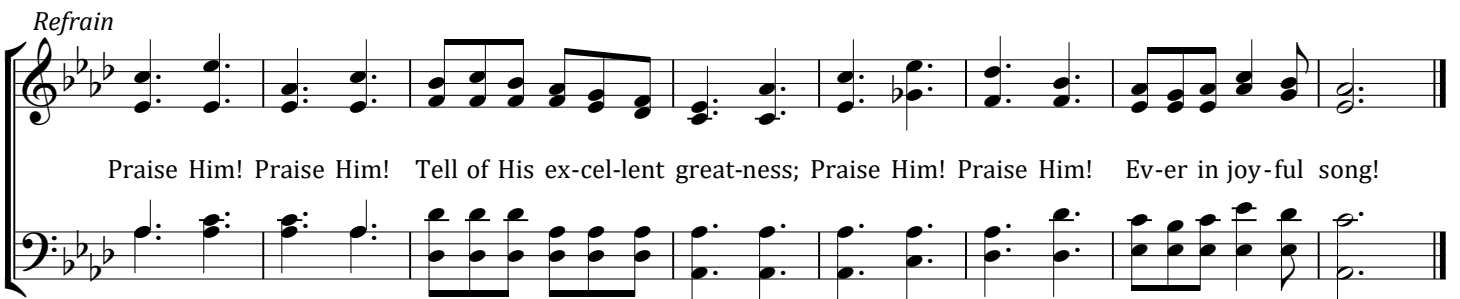


Hail Him! Hail Him! High-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly Name!
He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him! Hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for - ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! Crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and King!



Like a shep - herd, Je-sus will guard His chil - dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long.
Sound His prais - es! Je-sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong.
Christ is com - ing! o-ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long.

Refrain



Praise Him! Praise Him! Tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness; Praise Him! Praise Him! Ev-er in joy-ful song!

I Must Tell Jesus

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839–1929)

Elisha A. Hoffman (1839–1929)

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles, He is a kind, com -
3. Tempt - ed and tried, I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me,
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus,
tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for his own. I must tell Je - sus!
Make of my trou - bles quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

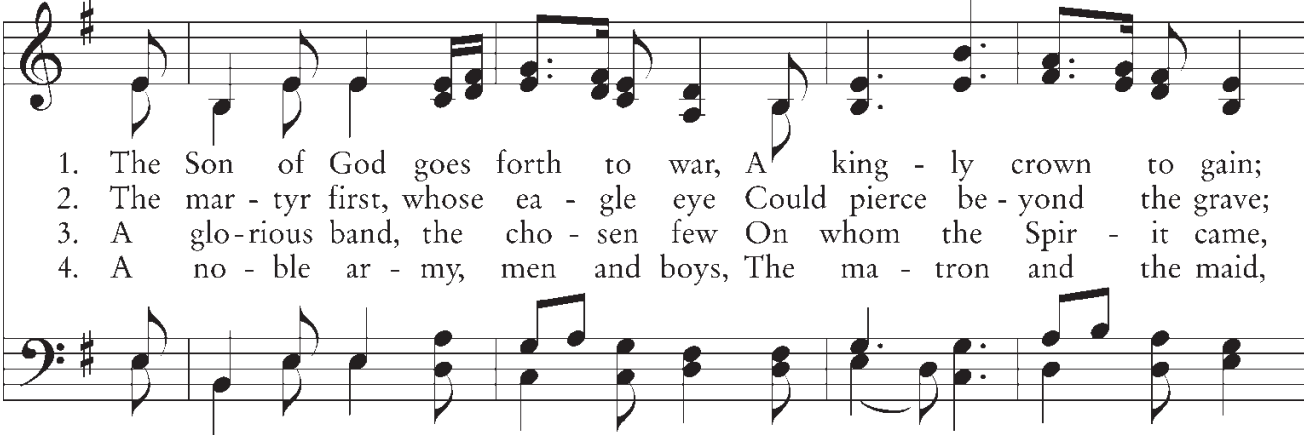
I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Jesus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

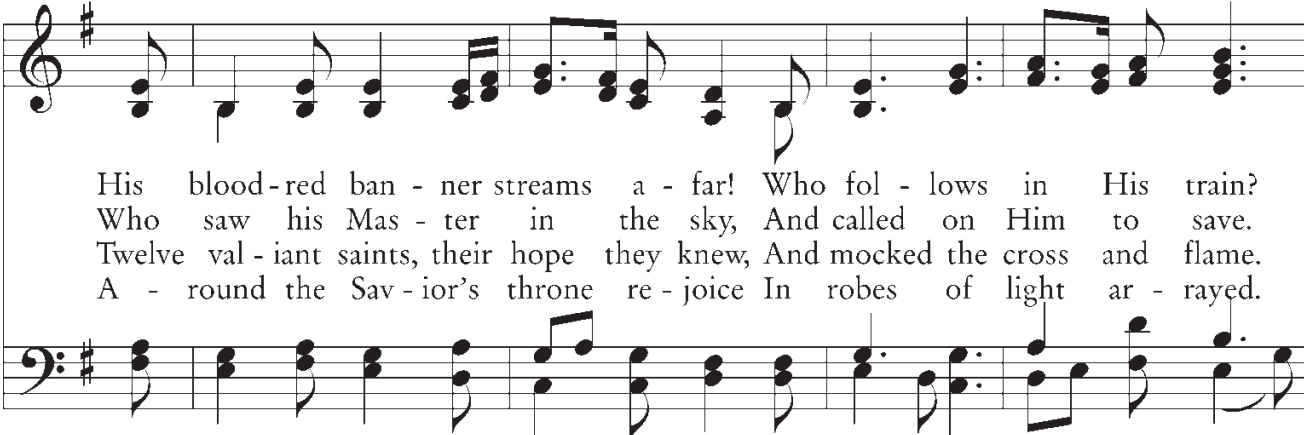
The Son of God Goes Forth to War

GREYOAKS (C.M.D.)
Gregory D. Wilbur, 1994

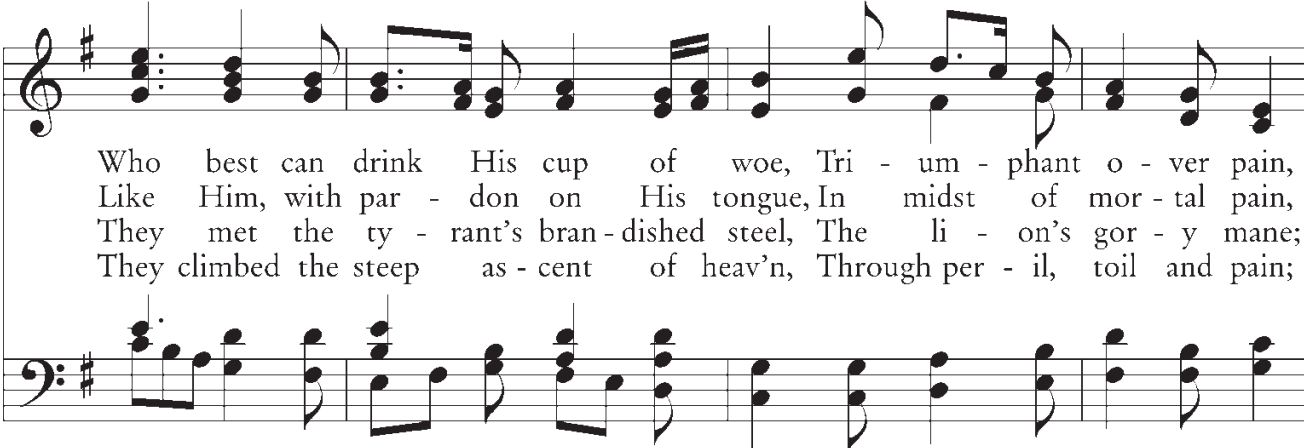
Reginald Heber, 1827



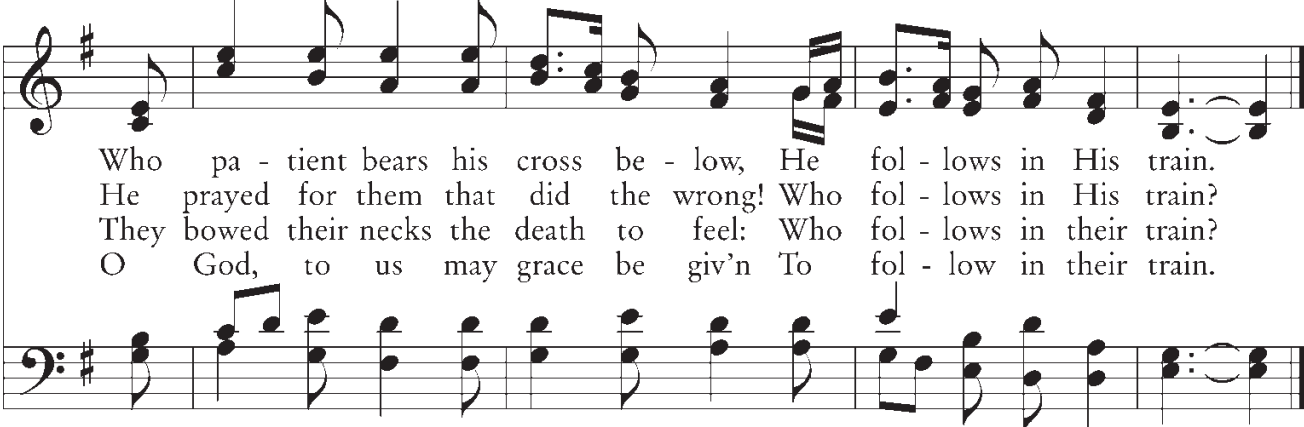
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far! Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Through per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong! Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

Cowen First Baptist Church

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